

# COLUMBIAN OBSERVER.

EQUAL RIGHTS, HONEST AGENTS, AND AN ENLIGHTENED PEOPLE.

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Vol. I.]

## TERMS.

Cash, three times a week, at five dollars per year, payable in advance.  
Advertisements carefully and conspicuously inserted, at fifty cents per square for the first insertion, and thirty cents per square for every subsequent insertion, with a deduction of twenty per cent. for long advertisements.  
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## Good News from New York.

The People's Ticket in the City of New York, has been carried by a large majority; and the prospect throughout the State is equally favourable, as far as accounts have been received. Thus falls the prophetic, in all directions, the *hitherto* *unsuccessful* *cause*, and his worshipper, Wm. C. Crawford. This is what we predicted! Now, Mr. Noah, now, what says Mr. Noah?—We received no National Advocate this morning! This is ominous!—We really pity Noah, for with all his political prophecies, he is a very good natured fellow; and nobody can tell a fib with better grace. At the same time, however, that we sincerely pity him, we cannot suppress a laugh; for the rogue will crack a joke himself at his misfortunes; and go to work at something else.

So much for King Caucus, King Crawford, and Self-constituted Aristocracy, in New York.

The article in the *American Sentinel* of this morning, misrepresenting the number and the character of the JACKSON TOWN MEETING, is almost palpable in its perversion to call for any remarks. That the meeting was entirely and wholly Democratic, is shown by the names of the officers, and still more so, by the tenor of the *Preamble and Resolutions*. It is preposterous to say, that any but a Democrat, would give his vote for that Preamble, and these Resolutions. Let the *Sentinel* publish the proceedings, if it dare, and thus show, by facts, what was the political character of the meeting. It is but fair to state, that the motion to publish the proceedings was originally introduced to the *Democratic Newspapers*, by Mr. James Thackeray, but Mr. Thackeray, an old and staunch Democrat, moved to amend it, so that all the newspapers printed in the city should be comprehended. This was agreed to, on the ground of diffusing information among all parties, as to the principles which influenced the friends of Jackson. Not a *Federalist* was in the house.

## RHODE ISLAND.

The Legislature of that State met at South Kingstown on Tuesday, 28th October, and adjourned on the succeeding Saturday, to meet again at Providence on the 21st Monday of January next. During the session of five days, they chartered the Bible Society, and the Yearly Meeting of Friends. They also chartered three new Banks, viz: The North American Bank at Providence, capital \$200,000, with liberty to increase to \$500,000; the Bristol Union Bank, capital \$300,000, and the Mount Vernon Bank, capital \$50,000. A bill to reduce the price of juro to fifty cents per day, was rejected. The Senators and Representatives in Congress were requested to advocate the adoption of further measures to encourage domestic manufactures. An act was passed to prevent the issuing of bank bills payable otherwise than in gold or silver. An act imposing a duty on the sale of foreign lottery tickets, and on directing the Laws of the State to be published in all the newspapers, were also passed. A committee was appointed to report on the subject of a written Constitution for the State at the next session. A bill empowering the Courts to banish women from the State, was laid over till the next session.

The modern possess a readiness of expression, the mode in which to engage the eloquence of thought; antiquity presents no model of this kind but Theocritus, Montaigne, Pascal, and Machiavel, are eloquent by a single expression, by a striking epithet, or in a rapidity of imagery, the purpose of which is the elucidation of an idea, and the endeavor to enlarge and embellish what is intended to be explained. The impression given by the peculiar style, may be compared to the effect produced by the disclosure of an important secret; it seems likewise as if a number of thoughts had passed that which had just been expressed, and each separate idea appears connected with the most profound meditations; and that suddenly, and by a single word, we are permitted to extend our ideas to those immense regions which have been accurately traced by the efforts of genius."

From the New England Galaxy!

## "RANDOLPH."

A novel, as it is called on the title page, published some time since at the southward, has at length made its appearance in our bookstores. It is a singular production of a most singular mind. The announcement that it is by the author of *Lazarus and Seventy-Six*, is quite unnecessary. The fact will be evident to any one who reads a page or two of each of these works. How extensively the two former have been read, we know not; but we apprehend that in Randolph the author has hit upon subjects that will give it at least a temporary interest, and extensive circulation. One of his most prominent characters is Edward Molton, and Edward Molton, in letters to a friend in England,

describes, in his way, our American Poets, Orators, Painters, Politicians, &c. He gives also his opinion of the poets of England; and these sketches and criticisms are given in a style altogether so whimsical and ludicrous, that they set gravity at defiance. Others of his fictitious personages deal, too, in description and criticism, and it is impossible not to be amused (we cannot say delighted) with the continued jumble of sense and nonsense, truth and falsehood, with blunders from ignorance and blunders from carelessness, which are to be met with on almost every page. As he has sent the humble editor of the New England Galaxy on a voyage to immortality in company with Wirt, Dexter, Webster, Pierpont, Irving, Percival, Paulding, and a host of others, it might be thought unsafe for us to give a more extensive opinion of the general merits of the work, lest it should procure us a shipwreck on the passage. We shall select a few of his singularities and extravagancies, for the amusement of those who cannot procure the book. And first, hear what he says of our Orators.

"I have heard Mr. Randolph called an eloquent man. Ridiculous!—he is a dissembling, rambling, acrimonious fellow—exceedingly ambitious, without mind or judgment. He is fluent, witty, pungent and becoming—but he neither is a statesman, a politician, nor an orator. He has an honest heart, it may be; but there is no steadiness in his view; no scope for calculation. He never argues, and never convinces. When his opponents are silenced, it is by his flippancy, sarcasm, and insolence. It is only of late, that his friends have discovered what his enemies have long known—that he is a man of great genius, cruelly disordered; a creature of high faculties, jumbled together, without arrangement, and slumbering or rebellious, like so many Persian satraps, just as the whims seize them; in one word, a peevish, spiteful fellow, out of his element."

In short, John Randolph cannot be eloquent—for he cannot reason—he never framed a syllogism in his life; and his speeches, if a map of his mind were laid before us, and they were traced out, with all their obliquities, and interjections, would resemble the route of a defeated army. His thoughts are continually rallying, and never united. He affects to lighten, sometimes, with that indignant spirit, which cannot, will not brook, the tedious formula of demonstration; and he never fails more completely. Why he has been treated with such deference, at any one time, it would not be difficult to tell. But he never was respected; much less, revered, and never had any prominent influence; for men, who wondered at his power, and dreaded his tartness, were afraid to trust themselves to him, for an hour. It was a time of much popular excitement. He came out from among a great party, and publicly apostrophized. He became a spectacle, like the Jew at Vienna, who is annually converted, at just exactly enough expense, to exhaust the funds of the society, established there, for the conversion of Jews, to Christianity. So much for John Randolph.

You have heard of Mr. Wirt. He is now the Attorney General of the United States. He affects poetry, too; but if the cast of his countenance, and the character given of him, by those who know him; and among others, by Judge Rand, of Virginia, may be depended upon, he has mistaken his power. His attribute is strength—peculiar strength. Yet, there is a great and beautiful proportion in his mind. He is too fond of ornament—nay, he is profuse and prodigal of it—Once, this was carried to a ridiculous excess. The subject was buried in "furbelows and flourishes." He undertook, (by contract, too, I suppose; what a pity that men will bargain away their immortality for a mess of pottage!) to get up the life of Patrick Henry, one of the truly great men of America—a being, who, in his power and originality, stood up like a giant, among dwarfs; and dictated to them, in the plain, great language of a giant—of one, that feels himself, in every limb and blood-vessel—what they were to do. Patrick Henry was an eloquent man. Yet you would look in vain for ornament, and rhetoric, and poetry, in his sayings. No! his manner was above that. It was king-like. No!—It was greater!—It was republican!—His manner was as the manner of Paul, upon Mars Hill—or of Brutus, before the men of Rome—or of Cato, in the Roman Senate—stern, and full of self-possession, disdaining to talk musically or poetically. Yet Patrick Henry was eloquent. The men that heard him, shook in all their limbs; and the sweat fell, like rain, from their foreheads. Mr. Wirt had heard of this; but he had false notions of eloquence. He attempted to describe it; but, he described only rhetoric. He wrote a book of five hundred pages octavo, to prove that Patrick Henry was an eloquent man; and he finished, by showing that he was a rhetorician; and that his biographer was beside himself. There was never a more interperate, injudicious, and unworthy biography. Instead of pushing Patrick Henry forward, with his limbs all uncovered; standing unmoved amid the convulsion and turbulence of all the political elements of the day; he, himself, mounts upon his shoulders; and covers him, all over, with flowers, and festoons, and fire-works. In short, *The Life of Patrick Henry* is a reproach to our literature; and utterly unworthy of Mr. Wirt; although it has been daubed with flattery, from one end of the country to the other; observe—it has been; but the good people have just begun to rub their eyes, and ask, where Patrick Henry is, all this time! They look about them, but can see nothing, but Mr. Wirt. The eloquence of Mr. Wirt is the best, and truest, at times, that our country affords. I have heard him pursue, like a metaphysician, for a whole hour together, a point of law, before the court, with a certainty and precision; and in a style, so transcendently beyond the technical trash of the mere lawyer, although there was nothing inflated in it, that I have listened to him with amazement and delight; nay, till I have forgotten—and would, that I could forget forever! that he was the author of *Patrick Henry's* life."

There is a long character of Mr. Pinkney, which has been already published in several papers, and for which we have no room at present. It closes with the following comparison of his powers with those of Dexter: "You may be able to form some estimate of his (Mr. Pinkney's) character from the following anecdote. You have heard of Mr. Dexter—a Yankee. He was once opposed to Mr. Pinkney in the supreme court of the United States, where each played for life and death. Mr. Dexter was a plain man; very simple and direct in his operations; but once in the wake of his enemy, there was no turning him aside. He never troubled himself with manoeuvring or flourishing;—his only object was to get along; side; when he boarded at once, without smoke or noise. The galleries were crowded. The debate continued for several days;—and Mr. Dexter prevailed. Yet, Mr. Pinkney was pronounced the greatest orator in the world! A friend of mine was there a few days after; and was induced to ask some young man, whom he met in company, and who was really eloquent on the subject, what was the argument of Mr. Pinkney. My friend was a plain spoken, sensible man; who, when he went to call a man a fool, always enunciated the word, as if he meant to spell it for him, thus—fo-o-l. He would permit nobody to mistake him. "His argument!" said the young man, whom we will call Mr. A, if you please. "O, it was a—a—his eloquence, sir!—by heaven, sir!—he thundered and lightened, sir, before us! he shook the house to its foundations, sir!—every heart stood still!—he—he—"

"But the argument!" said my friend, quietly. "O, the argument!—yes, sir, to be sure—the argument, sir!—it was so clear and—ah! here is one of his figures, sir!—'These plants,' said he, sir, 'have been watered with blood, sir!—and—sir!—the thunder and smoke of the Atlantic!—'"

"But the argument!" repeated my friend. "Why, sir—I really—I—don't know how it is. It was beautiful, I remember; and perfectly convincing—perfectly—yes, sir, perfectly." "Yes, perfectly," repeated the young man, resolutely, rubbing his hands. "I dare say so. We oftentimes remember that we have been satisfied with the result, without being able to recall the process."

"Precisely, sir—precisely. That is my case." "Well, perhaps you can tell me something of the eloquence of Mr. Dexter. You are a great admirer of eloquence, I perceive, sir." "The eloquence of Mr. Dexter—ha! ha! ha!—excuse me, sir—excuse me—the eloquence of—ha! ha!—why, really, sir, I—but I can tell you what his argument was—Mr. Dexter's eloquence—ha! ha! ha!"

"Ah! well, I shall be obliged to you." "Well! I don't know any thing about the law, sir; but I am sure that these are his very words, his very words—I shall never forget them—eloquence!—eloquence!—eloquence!—upon my word, sir, I cannot help laughing." "Well, then the argument?" "O, it was after this manner," said Mr. A.—and then he took up the whole, and went through it, and repeated, step by step, the whole of Mr. Dexter's argument. It was a chain that could not be broken. Every link was perfect. My friend was silent for some minutes. "And who got the case," said he at last. "Sir!—O, Mr. Dexter, to be sure. He was on the right side. That was it! Lord, it was all as plain as A. B. C. Yes, sir, yes!—Mr. Pinkney was on the wrong side. Every body knows that. Ah! if Mr. Pinkney had been on that side—wouldn't what a speech he'd have made of it!"

"There are several others, of whom I would speak, but I am heartily weary of the subject. Yet I ought not to forget Mr. Webster—Daniel Webster; one of the most profound scholars among us—a great lawyer—and one of the strong men of the earth. He will have few rivals, or none, at the end of ten years. There is

Edmet, an old man, with a fresh pleasant face; Lowndes, and Calhoun, and Sargent, and—no matter whom. Not long since, Webster set the whole bench of our Supreme Court in tears, upon a dry matter of law—the Dartmouth College question; how, they knew not; for they sat upright, the bright drops trickling down their venerable faces, without suspecting it, till they saw in each other's eyes, what astonished them—tears! Mr. Clay is an awkward-looking man, with a kind of homespun foppishness about him—a scowling face, and a mouth, remarkable for its expression of imbecility; yet a man of unquestionable talent—light hair—five feet ten—in—talks well. Judge Marshall—six feet—dark and hard—very feeble voice and great mind. Mr. Sargent, a little, dark-looking, polegmatic fellow—face alive with solidity, self-possession, and keenness."

Will the ladies of Baltimore acknowledge the truth of the following picture, or is it a caricature and a libel, the production of spleen, revenge, and ill-nature? "Yes, my dear Mrs. Peters, you are rightly informed. I did say, that the ladies, or many of them, on your Eastern Shore of Maryland; and, in your beautiful city of Baltimore too, 'were guilty of beastly practices.' You cannot be ignorant of what I alluded to; for, when I met you at Baltimore, you were in a fair way to follow their example. Must I speak plainly? Do you forget what they meant by inviting you, frequently, to go into the garden, or your room, and take a rub? Merciful heaven, how often have I seen them, with all their heads together in a bye place, before I knew what was meant by taking a rub; and, when I found that it was a cant phrase, to express, what my stomach turns at, while I write—the division of snuff—to be taken by hand!—you have no idea how pained and humbled I felt. What! women!—young and beautiful, getting into a corner, to eat snuff. The thing would be incredible, were it not known to be very common. I know a remedy. Let their names be published."

The women that I speak of, are accustomed to chewing snuff, in such quantities, and so continually, as to intoxicate them, and shatter their constitution. Mrs. Peters—have you forgotten Mrs. C.—and the two Misses P.—? They consumed pounds and pounds of snuff, till the hands of the former shook like those of a confirmed drunkard; and her head trembled as if she had the palsy; and the complexion of the two latter, the younger of whom was once a blooming, sprightly girl, became swarthy, sallow and cadaverous. When I spoke to them, and to you, my dear, for your folly in attempting the experiment, what was their apology. They only used snuff they said, to clean their teeth. Faugh!—what a filthy practice. But that was not true. They always had a mouthful of it. They ate it by spoonfuls; and loved it, as they say in Maryland, mighty bad; and I told them nothing more than was true—when I said, that it was beastly—that it was the worst and most unpardonable of all intemperances; that it was eaten only to produce inebriety, like opium, brandy, or tobacco, except that, no tobacco-chewer, beastly as he may be, consumes a quantity like them. Yes—it was to that, that I alluded. The practice is beastly."

Having given this extract relating to the ladies of Baltimore; perhaps it may gratify those of Portsmouth and Boston to see what they say of them. "The women here [Portsmouth] are decidedly the handsomest that I have seen for a long while. In Boston, they were frightful; they turned my stomach inside out in riding through; though it is said, that there are, somewhere to be seen in the place, two or three downright lovely creatures; there may be—all I say is, that they ought to build temples to them."

A little further on he says:—"My remarks shall be confined to manners,—where I meet with any. In Newburyport they have none at all; they look sad;—and I should think the whole population was made of creditors that could not get their pay, and debtors that would not pay." Very flattering pictures! From the London Magazine.

## Popular Prejudices & Superstitious Ideas PECULIAR TO THE ESTHONIANS. A RUSSIAN PROVINCE.

The Esthoniens participate in most of the prejudices entertained by the Lettonians, but they have also long retained recollections and customs connected with paganism. They have a great veneration for particular places, especially certain fountains or springs, which they regard as sacred. A brook, called in the Esthonian language Wouhanda, which has its source in a grove near a high hill, was, even in the last century, the object of a worship truly idolatrous. Its pure and limpid source was surrounded by a sacred grove,—it was exactly like a *lucus* of the Romans. The veneration of the people for this spring, and the sacred wood which surrounded it was extreme. The axe was never permitted to approach it, and no sacrilegious hand was to trouble the waters of the fountain. This spring, successively increased by the junction of others in the neighborhood, formed a considerable stream, the cool and pure water of which abounding in fish, crossed numerous districts, and was called *Pohja Jõge*, or the Sacred Stream. The country was threatened with sterility and all the inclemency of the seasons, if the water of the sacred stream was profaned, or if it was checked or disturbed in its course. On the contrary, if its source was cleared, and its bed cleared from all obstacles and impurities, they could depend on a fine season and abundant harvests. The proprietor of an estate through which the *Pohja Jõge* flowed, having attempted to make use of the water by throwing a dam across, and building a mill, the peasants of the country rose in a body, and with dreadful cries demolished this sacrilegious building. The government was obliged to use force to prevent more serious excesses. A woman having bathed in it, her body swelled in a dreadful manner, and she did not recover her health until she had appeased the irritated nymph by offering sacrifices.

If the people wished to be informed respecting the abundance of the harvest, they placed three fishermen's baskets in the stream. If they found in the middle basket fish without scales, it was an unlucky sign; if the fish had scales, the omen was good. When it was unfavourable, they endeavoured to appease the divinity by sacrifices. They sacrificed an ox; and when fresh trials led them to imagine that the divinity was still hostile, forgetting the strongest sentiments of nature, they even sacrificed a child!

The Esthoniens have long retained and still have a great veneration for thunder. They considered it as the protector of their houses, and consecrated to it offerings and victims. These striking remains of paganism were very observable so late as the last century.

Most of these purely pagan customs have disappeared, some of them have assumed the forms of Christianity; but the superstition remains, having only changed its emblems. In order to escape the vigilance of the police, the peasants conceal these unlawful practices under the cover of the night. Midsummer-day is particularly honoured by the Esthonian peasants, but Midsummer-eve more so. The chapels consecrated to Saint John the Baptist are held in particular veneration. Less than a century ago, a clergyman in a certain district of Esthonia discovered one of these pagan practices in the garb of Christianity. The peasants of this district resorted to a place where there were large stones placed upright and others lying down. The tradition ran that it was a whole nuptial procession which had been thus petrified; that the bride and bridegroom and their relations were changed into large stones, but the company into small ones. They danced and made invocations round the large stones for rain, and round the little ones for dry weather.

There was another chapel dedicated to St John, round which barren women were to join, three times, perfectly naked, uttering certain words in order to procure fertility. To cure the peasants of this ridiculous superstition, the lord of the district had this chapel destroyed by his own people, one of whom happening to fall ill suddenly, and dying a few days after the transaction, the peasantry, from that time to the present, have preserved a sacred regard for the spot on which the chapel stood. Some Esthoniens still believe in the existence of malevolent beings, with human countenances and fishes' teeth, whom they call in German *Neck*. These beings pursue particularly young children whom they find on the banks of the rivers, and devour them. Many Esthoniens hold, that before the deluge beasts could talk; that the devil created wolves, and in general every thing that is hurtful.

The Esthoniens have even now a great variety of superstitious notions and practices relative to Marriage: for instance—Most of them settle and conclude marriages at the time of the new moon, because they believe that then all sorts of blessings will come upon the young couple; among others, that their beauty and health will be preserved the longer. . . . A young peasant going to ride to the house of her whom he intends to marry, takes care not to mount a mare: the consequence of this would be, that all his children would be daughters. . . . As soon as a young woman is affianced, a red thread is tied round her body. When the marriage is completed, she must swell herself so as to break this thread. This is a sure preventative against evil in cases of maternity. For the same reason, as soon as the bridegroom is seen coming on horseback, they are eager to loosen the girth of his horse. . . . In some places the young couple, immediately after the ceremony, on leaving the church, begin to run as fast as they can. This is to signify the rapid progress of their domestic labours. . . . When the bride is led to church, if she happens to fall, it is a sign that her first three or four children will die young. . . . They carefully avoid letting the bride go through a door by which a coffin has lately passed. . . . Immediately after the marriage, the strongest of the relations present at the ceremony, lifts up the young couple as high as he can. This is a means to increase the happiness that awaits them. . . . At the moment that they

are to take possession of the house destined for them, somebody must carefully watch near the hearth, that no malicious person may come, and with the fire from the hearth practise some sorcery, or call down some malediction on the young couple. . . . The bride, as soon as she enters the house, is led through all the rooms and closets, the stables, the baths, the kitchen, the garden; and she must every where throw some piece of money or ribands, even into the fire and the wells. . . . The first time she sits down, a male infant is placed on her knee, that she may have many boys. . . . They watch with the greatest attention to see which of the two first falls asleep on the wedding night, in order to know which will die first. . . . If it rains on the wedding day, it is a sign that the bride will shed many tears during the course of her union. . . . When the bride arrives at the house of her husband, part of the surrounding wall is quickly thrown down, that she may enter without difficulty. It is a happy omen for her future lyings on.

The Journal of Toulouse contains the following intelligence: Perpignan, Sept. 13.

We have just suffered a loss which will undoubtedly be exaggerated. On Wednesday last, the 10th, at eight o'clock in the morning, 6 or 700 constitutionalists of the garrison of Barcelona effected a landing between this city and Mataro, at a place called Mougad. They immediately set out for Badalona and took possession of a quantity of baggage waggons (some say 14 and some 50), which they burnt. The courier who had set out from Mataro returned on seeing them approach. Measures were immediately taken to meet the enemy in case they should be bold enough to present themselves, but they did not appear. Their landing had been favoured by a campaign which had been heard all day in the direction of Barcelona; and we presume that the garrison, in order to effect a diversion, made a sortie at the same time. Expresses were sent off immediately from Mataro to the head quarters of Marshal Moncey, who is still at Torredembarra.

Report states that a bloody affair has taken place before Tarragona, and that Baron Eroles has had a chief hand in it.

Steamboats.—An interesting decision has been made in the U. S. Circuit Court for the Northern District of New York, in the case of Lansing and Thayer, United States patentees, against the North River Steamboat Company, claiming an exclusive steam navigation of the Hudson under state laws, in which case an injunction had been obtained against that company, to restrain them from molesting or interrupting the patentees in their steam navigation. Upon the coming in of the answer a motion was made for the dissolution of the injunction.

The merits of this motion were discussed on Thursday, Friday, and Saturday last, by Mr. Spencer and Mr. Oakley, for the defendants, and by Mr. Lansing (the complainant) and Mr. Edward Livingston (Judge Skinner, who presided. The defendants had incorporated the state laws, under which they claimed in their answer. By the complainants it was insisted, that the case was governed by the laws of the U. States—but if the Court thought otherwise, they offered to show from the defendants' answer, the origin, duration and expiration of the exclusive privilege claimed by the defendants—that its limitation extended not beyond the month of April last, and that if it had ceased to exist, the defendants could have no possible interest in it.

The Court decided that the patent laws of the United States governed the case—that the state laws could not be admitted to rebut the equity of the bill, and it was therefore unnecessary to examine them, and having, in the course of the argument promptly disposed of several preliminary questions, took time to advise on the motion. —*Albany Daily Adv.*

We are not yet justifiable in saying, that there is much visible decrease in the fever this week; although but few cases have occurred, it will be recollected that there are, but few for the disease to operate upon. Owing to sickness and death in our office the past week, we have unavoidably been compelled to delay the publication of the *Mississippiian* somewhat later than usual. —*Mississippiian*.

NEW ORLEANS, Oct. 8. By Capt. Reed of the Feliciana, who left Concordia, opposite Natchez, on Saturday, we learn that the fever was considered not to have abated in the least. Doct. Provan, died on Friday, after a short illness. He had returned from the country—and believing all danger over, advised those whom he found there to remain. Several of the inhabitants, some old residents who had not left the city this season, have been taken down within a few days.

Port Gibson, (Ms.) Sept. 6.—A letter from a respectable gentleman in the vicinity of Natchez to his friend in this town, written on Wednesday last, informs, that of about 100 persons who remained in the city, 19 died on the 30th and 31st ult. of the prevailing fever: 16 on the 1st, and 8 on the 2d inst.





# Columbian Observer.

PHILADELPHIA:

SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 8, 1823.

## "King Caucus!"

We are often amused, and sometimes feel indignant, at the unconscious simplicity which characterizes the National Intelligencer, in its unprincipled course of political quackery, and entire devotion to one grand ruling-passion—self-interest. But there is something in dullness that always disarms animosity; and we no sooner feel resenting rising in our bosom at its awkward transgressions, than laughter at its folly steps in, and interposes contempt, to pacify our anger.

A few days ago, a school-boy correspondent of the Intelligencer, with very good and laudable intentions, communicated an *Extract* from Washington's farewell Address, which he thought tended to guard the Constitution from the iniquitous violation of a CAUCUS; and which when properly expounded, it is certainly calculated to do, but standing by itself, it can pass for little more than a truism. The Editors of the Intelligencer seized on it with avidity, as being but a feeble argument against "King Caucus." But not content with the want of skill in a youthful adversary, the Editors must protrude forward their arguments in favor of old "King Caucus." Let us examine their reasoning—here it is:

"As to the assembling of a number of the members of Congress for the purpose of recommending to their fellow-citizens the fitness and expediency of selecting a particular individual for the office of President, we can see in that no more a violation of the Constitution, than in any other private act which a member of Congress can perform. Such a recommendation is not forbidden by the Constitution, and it is admitted to be under existing circumstances, desirable and expedient. How then can it be illegal or improper?"

There is a confusion in the whole of this paragraph, which envelops the topic in dense and impervious clouds—such as the assembling of a number of the Members of Congress to recommend the expediency of selecting a particular individual, &c. all which does not express the object of a CAUCUS—which is, not to recommend the expediency of selecting, &c. but to select and nominate, and therefore to EJECT or DICTATE a President! But let us take the Intelligencer in the sense it means, for it will avail nothing to dispute with a Courtier about words, as we have a good example of in the last act of Hamlet.

The Intelligencer affirms, that the Constitution is not violated, because the members assemble to do "a private act"—such a private act as a Member can perform. To say, that to assemble is to do a private act, is begging the question. But the Intelligencer denies that it is a private act, when it says that the "tranquillity of the Country calls for a Caucus."—What! the tranquillity of the Country affected by a private act! But let this absurdity pass; we must not pause at the folly of the Intelligencer, or we shall never get through.

"Such a recommendation," say the Court Editors, is not forbidden by the Constitution!" Is this to be the standard of what the Constitution prescribes? Is every thing Constitutional, that is not forbidden? If yes, why we must all perceive that it is of little worth. The logic of the Intelligencer, however, even stretches farther than this, for it proclaims—that whatever is desirable or expedient, is Constitutional; a monstrous doctrine, fraught with ruin, despotism, and the prostration of the Rights of the People.

The CONSTITUTION defined and prescribed the duties of a MEMBER OF CONGRESS. While acting in this sphere, he does not violate it; all beyond this is a transgression of that instrument. It was not necessary to forbid crimes when it prescribed duties—for the latter sufficiently designate the former. The question is—What are the Constitutional duties of a Member of Congress? Has the Constitution ordained, that he shall act as a caballer or Caucusite, to nominate, or dictate a President? No! Then the conclusion is self-evident, "King Caucus" is anti-Constitutional. Abundance of collateral arguments present themselves in the Constitution, against this corrupt dictation; such as the purity and right of suffrage, &c. but we believe the subject has been too often investigated by the people, to need a diffuse argument to convince them

of the iniquity of a Caucus. In Pennsylvania, at least, the People have pronounced its doom, by the election of Mr. Shulze, who was nominated in Convention. This State will never crouch to the dictation of a "self-constituted Aristocracy."

We had intended to pass strictures upon the whole of the article in the Intelligencer, which elicited the above remarks; but we find ourselves completely at a loss to conceive the meaning of the greater part of it. There appears to be a total confusion of ideas throughout the piece; but the following sentence defies all our attempts to arrive at any meaning or sense in it—"We devoutly trust that a caucus nomination will be made—the person who shall be designated sinks into nothing, where all the aspirants are worthy, as at present, compared with the importance of making a nomination of some one of them!" The person who is nominated by a caucus sinks into nothing, "compared with the importance of making a nomination of some one of them!" Or is it, the person designated, that is Elected, sinks into nothing?" We pray the worthy Editors to enlighten the head of KING CAUCUS!

A detached sentence from General Jackson's Letter to Col. Maury, is going the rounds of the profligate presses in the Pay of Crawford, touching his impaired health &c. The insinuation intended by this base mutilation of the Hero's Letter, cannot however, take effect. We have already seen General Jackson publicly pledge himself not to decline the Presidential contest; and we have sufficient reason to know, that he never will decline.

GENERAL JACKSON will be 57 years old on the 15th day of March, 1824. He is younger than Crawford, and about the same age with Mr. Adams.

It is high time that the friends of Jackson take a bold and decided stand against their opponents. The system of proscription—waged by the Crawford and Adams men, against the friends of the Hero of Orleans, begins to assume the dark and ferocious aspect of the "Reign of Terror." Remember CRAWFORD was one of those who at that disastrous period joined in the proscription of Democracy and Jefferson, as he now does of Democracy and Jackson. So too was John Quincy Adams! And what is their conduct now? Proscriptive and violent against all who lift up their voices for the Hero of Orleans. Private slander and public denunciation mark their course. They shut out from their profligate presses the very name of Jackson, unless coupled with a sentence to acclamation. They stigmatise our meetings—ridicule our numbers; and basely justify every thing connected with the greatest man in America! Let us, therefore, combine and knit ourselves together, to counteract this daring proscription; let us become a band of Brothers, and lose all other distinction but Friends of Jackson. That title is enough to ennoble and immortalize us all. We have arrived at a crisis, when we must stand by one another. This we must and will do—and we shall succeed with JACKSON as we did with JEFFERSON.

## The Enemies of their Country! MARK THEM!

Be it known to the Democrats of Pennsylvania and the United States, that the American Sentinel and Democratic Press have refused to publish the Proceedings of the JACKSON TOWN MEETING, held on Wednesday last, at the County Court House.

It is said we live in a land of Lib rty, where the Press is free;—and yet, mark it well, all ye in whose veins flow American blood, Wm. H. CRAWFORD, the Secretary of the Treasury, and an old Federalist of the days of John Adams, has the PRESS under his control! Mark it well! JACKSON is PROSCRIBED by all the CRAWFORD(hatched!) Presses!! What a compliment to the HERO OF ORLEANS!! We say mark it!—But it is a theme of exultation, and a source of pride and satisfaction! May it always be thus. May JACKSON always receive the frowns of CRAWFORD, and his myrmidons;—and then, we shall never distrust him!

BINNS, a FOREIGN RENEGADE, who has been the tenant of twenty-one jails, on his own authority; an Apostate from Democracy, and a tool of Crawford, has refused to publish the Democratic Town Meeting Proceedings! Is comment necessary? We hope not, for the honor of America! But this is not all—Binns has had the audacity to copy the libellous paragraph from the American Sentinel, which falsely represents the members of the Meeting as small, and its character as mixed! What says Jacob Hoge, Nathan Jones, Thomas Leifer, and Jacob

Shearer (the Soldier of '76!) to this unwarrantable calumny? A Foreign Renegade to Libel Jackson!—"Oh shame, where is thy blush."

## FOR THE COLUMBIAN OBSERVER. THE VOLUNTEER. No. IV.

"The heart is like the sky, a part of heaven, But changes night and day too, like the sky; Now o'er it clouds and thunder must be driven, And darkness and destruction as on high; But when it has been scorched, and pierced, and riven, Its storms expire in water-drops; the eye Pours forth at last the heart's blood turned to tears, Which make the English climate of our ears."

The following is a brief history of the last day's journey of a lamented and ingenious friend, whose last act was one of benevolence, and noble generosity. Poor Eugenio! He was the child of sensibility and genius; and his fate was the more to be deplored, as he was hastening homeward from distant wanderings, made in want and obscurity, to enjoy the inheritance of a competency, and ratify a long protracted engagement with the girl of his heart! Within one day's journey of home, dear and precious word of magic influence to the solitary wanderer, he sickened at an obscure inn; and now lies mingling with the clouds of the valley, in the yard of the village church, with no monument to his memory, save the throbs of the hearts that he left behind, to cherish the recollection of his virtues;—as for his *sinus*, that is imperishable, for the soul is immortal.

Having passed the night with restless and perturbed spirits, that banished refreshing slumber from his eyes, and excluded every thing but home from his imagination; Eugenio rose at the dawn of day; and crossing the river, he quickened his usual pace, and anticipated a speedy return to his native city! So great was his impatient eagerness, that he made very rapid progress, and walked thirty-five miles the first day. On the following morning, however, he felt somewhat stiff from his exertion; yet determined to go on, impelled by a thousand irresistible feelings! He was about three miles from Princeton, when the night overtook him, and gave him silence, solitude, and darkness, for companions, to beguile his irksome and fatiguing march. As he was just leaving a turn in the road behind him, he espied a light in a small cottage, a few hundred yards from the highway; and could not avoid envying the happiness of those, who thus retired from the depravity and misery of life, could dream out existence in untroubled felicity.

How happy, thought he, could I live here, blessed with my dear Maria, and a few lines of one of his own poems occurring to his mind, he exclaimed aloud, "To you, vale, beneath the flow'ry shades, Where sylvan beauties bloom in sweet arcades; Where fragrant odours from the fields arise, Perfume the air, and reach the ambient skies; Where gurgling streams chill the sultry beam, And lavish nature decorates the scene; There are celestial blessings crowd around; And all the joys of peace and love abound! Eldest with content, and free from every strife, A happy pair there lead a humble life; Daughters and sons arise around their age, To swell their transports, and their griefs assuage. While health sits smiling on each jocund brow, And luscious plenty teems beneath the plough! There could I live, nor part for fleeting fame; Content to live, within my children's name! There could I die, to no foul fear a prey, Happy that age had clost an honour'd day; And while my children round my couch should croud, 'Tread them to live, by knowing how to die!"

Eugenio had scarcely uttered the last line, when he was alarmed by the screams of a woman, apparently proceeding from the cottage that had attracted his notice. Moved by an instinctive impulse, he instantly leaped over the fence, and a dir towards the house. As he approached nearer, he plainly heard a woman calling out murder, in a suppressed voice, as if almost exhausted by her struggles. He now came up to within a few paces only of the door which stood open, and by the light of a fire inside which issued through it, perceived a woman writhing beneath the pressure of a stout man, who with his knees applied to her back, attempted to tie her hands behind her. Obscured by the unfeeling wretch, Eugenio sprang forward with the fierceness of a lion, and aiming a stroke at his head, with a large cane, which he carried to support him, brought him quickly to the ground, where he lay senseless and overcome! He then untied the hands of the woman, who was as hurt but she begged him to secure the man, or he would murder them all, for he had pistols in his pocket! These Eugenio immediately discarded him; and having tied his arms and legs, begged to know of the woman, the nature of his assaults upon her? This she promised to do, with a thousand thanks for his timely succour; and as they were entering the door of the cottage, an old man with a sheet thrown round his shoulders, and his white hair streaming in the wind over a forehead that exhibited the hue of death, was supporting his feeble limbs by the wall as he hastened apparently, to the relief of the woman, while he exclaimed in a feeble voice, hardly audible, "Oh my child, my child! they will murder you! Oh Heaven! help my child; or give me strength to defend her!" His daughter no sooner saw him, than she screamed with terror and surprise, and flew to support him. The poor old man clasped her, with frantic joy in his arms, crying, "Oh, my child, my Lucy, are you safe? Have the villains gone?" Assured of mutual safety they mingled their tears together with grateful transport! "How did you get down the ladder, my dear father?" asked his daughter. "I cannot tell," said the old man, "but when I heard you cry, Lucy, I found myself grow stronger; and could not lie in bed!" "Oh sir," said his daughter, addressing Eugenio, "look here at this ladder! He was not able to hold his head up all day, and yet he came down these steep steps, with out assistance!" "Merciful Providence!" cried Eugenio, "how wonderful are the workings of Nature! What miracles are affection and love able to perform, when the objects of them are threatened with danger!" Lucy now requested that he would assist her to replace her father up stairs, which having accomplished with some difficulty, she told him that the man who attacked her, used to work upon their farm; but for some time her father's ill health, age, and infirmities, had kept him from cultivating

it; and he had gone back a little in the world. She thought the man had been watching some time for an opportunity to rob them, for he had called every day, under pretence of enquiring after her father's health. He had been there that morning, and she had told him, her father was too weak to hold up his head; that just at dark he called again, and when I told him again, my father was no better, he seized me round the neck, and attempted to kiss me. I pushed him from me, with all my strength; which made him furious, and he swore he would teach me better manners. With that he pulled a pistol out of his pocket, and threatened he would shoot me dead, if I was not quiet; but seeing me determined to meet death, rather than allow him any liberties, he said he had no wish to kill me; and if I gave him every thing we had, without making a noise, he would not hurt me!—This I refused, when he swore he would take my money, and my virtue into the bargain; and tried to tie my hands together; when, just as he had got them fast, you gave him a stroke on the head, and saved us from his brutal treatment." Eugenio having recommended her, to get some of the neighbors to remain with her during her father's illness; went to untie the legs of the man, determined to surrender him to the civil power, that he might be punished for his flagitious crime. He found him recovered from the effects of the blow, but still in the same place; and by showing him one of his pistols, it had the desired effect of making him quicken his pace towards Princeton, while our hero followed close behind. Having reached the town in safety with his prisoner, he laid a statement of the affair before one of the Justices of the county; when the culprit was committed to prison, to the great satisfaction of Eugenio, who began to loathe the depravity of mankind with a deep sensation of bitterness, being thoroughly disgusted with the unrelenting cruelty and injustice of the world.

When Eugenio arrived at the inn, where he designed to put up for the night, he found his limbs so full of excruciating pains, while his head was almost bursting with violent throbbings, that he was compelled immediately to retire to bed, in hopes of procuring, through slumber, some alleviation of his torments. But the night brought him no repose, and on the succeeding day, he was labouring under the most violent symptoms of a raging fever. With no friend near him; unknown, penniless, and obscure, he languished for nine days, insensible to all around him—when he expired. But one human creature followed his remains to his last testament. Lucy having heard of the fate of her benefactor, hastened as a real mourner to weep over his grave—and she did weep—the tears trickled fast from the eyes of the simple and honest girl. It was said she loved him, because she mourned over his fate. This is probable; for Eugenio was a man—beautiful! But who, you will ask was Eugene? He was the Son of Affliction. Born in the lap of affluence. Nurtured in luxury! With a genius cleaving to the skies; and a heart swelling the earth! But riches forsook him. The world frowned. The flower of sensibility withered!—it perished—and was watered by the tears of a woman, who loved it as it hung faded, withered, bruised, and trembling on a broken stem.

## From South America.

By the ship Ea, from Callao, intelligence is received at Baltimore, that the advance of the Spanish army, led by Gen. Rodill, entered Lima on the night of the 19th June, the city having been previously abandoned by the civil and military authorities of Peru. Many of the inhabitants, with the Peruvian army, had retired to Callao. The Spaniards destroyed the mint and the printing presses, and robbed some of the British warehouses. Particulars on Monday.

## Cape of Good Hope.

Advices from the Cape of Good Hope, have been received in London, on the 14th of July. A report had just reached the Cape, that a numerous wandering tribe, or more properly a nation, was on the way South, whose course was marked with the greatest cruelty and devastation. They had advanced as far as Kaffre Land, which borders the frontiers, destroying every thing they encountered, sparing neither man, woman, nor child; in fact, it is said, they resemble a flight of locusts, which consume every thing they rest on. The people composing this nation, are said to be of a much lighter colour than the native Africans, and are supposed to be descendants of some Europeans wrecked on the coast of Africa. They are well armed, and much better equipped than the aborigines of the country. The Grosvenor Indianman was wrecked about forty years ago, and many of the crew saved. These are supposed to have mingled with a powerful tribe, whence sprang this horde. The reports, however, were by some, supposed to be exaggerated.

Queensland.—The Democratic Press (so called) presents a table of the votes for Governor in 1820 and 1823, to which are added two columns showing the democratic gain and the federal gain at the election last named. In the columns of gain, we perceive that the Alderman takes the vote for Findlay in 1820 as the democratic vote; whereby, on his own admission, this undeviating democrat supported the federal candidate at that period.—*Harris's Chron.*

## The Voice of Pennsylvania.

Crawford, the Federal Candidate.

"Strikes show how the wind blows."

The Susquehanna Democrat, published by Samuel Maffet, who supported Hiester in 1820, and Gregg in 1823, has declared for Wm. H. Crawford for President. This is perfectly in character. The democrats of Pennsylvania, we have always contended, could not support Wm. H. Crawford for President. They very justly censured Mr. Gregg for voting to restrict the right of suffrage when he was in the Senate of the United States, and let it be remembered that Wm. H. Crawford voted the same way. How then can those who supported Mr. Shulze support Mr. Crawford.—*Easton Sentinel.*

The Governor of Rhode Island receives no stated salary—it is about six hundred dollars, as above stated.

In New York, the Governor is paid for House-rent, in addition to his salary of five thousand dollars.

STATES.	How Electors of President and Vice-President are chosen, and number of Electors.	When State Elections are held.	Where and when State Legislatures sit.	Number of Members of Legislature.	Pay of Members of Legislature.	Terms of office of Members of Legislature.	How and for what period Governors of States are chosen.	How long Governors are eligible.	Governors of States.	Salaries.
N. Hampshire	By general ticket	1st Tuesday in March	Concord, 1st Wednesday in June	Sen. 12 Reps. 10	Sen. 12 Reps. 10	Sen. 1 year Reps. 1 year	One year, by the people	Indefinitely	Levi Woodbury	1200 00
Massachusetts	By general ticket	1st Tuesday in April	Boston, 1st Wednesday in May	Sen. 12 Reps. 10	Sen. 12 Reps. 10	Sen. 1 year Reps. 1 year	One year, by the people	Indefinitely	William E. Kimball	800 00
Rhode Island	By general ticket	1st Tuesday in April	Providence, 1st Wednesday in May	Sen. 12 Reps. 10	Sen. 12 Reps. 10	Sen. 1 year Reps. 1 year	One year, by the people	Indefinitely	William E. Kimball	800 00
Connecticut	By general ticket	1st Tuesday in April	Hartford, 1st Wednesday in May	Sen. 12 Reps. 10	Sen. 12 Reps. 10	Sen. 1 year Reps. 1 year	One year, by the people	Indefinitely	William E. Kimball	800 00
New York	By general ticket	1st Tuesday in April	Albany, 1st Wednesday in May	Sen. 12 Reps. 10	Sen. 12 Reps. 10	Sen. 1 year Reps. 1 year	One year, by the people	Indefinitely	William E. Kimball	800 00
Pennsylvania	By general ticket	1st Tuesday in April	Harrisburg, 1st Wednesday in May	Sen. 12 Reps. 10	Sen. 12 Reps. 10	Sen. 1 year Reps. 1 year	One year, by the people	Indefinitely	William E. Kimball	800 00
Delaware	By general ticket	1st Tuesday in April	Dover, 1st Wednesday in May	Sen. 12 Reps. 10	Sen. 12 Reps. 10	Sen. 1 year Reps. 1 year	One year, by the people	Indefinitely	William E. Kimball	800 00
Maryland	By general ticket	1st Tuesday in April	Annapolis, 1st Wednesday in May	Sen. 12 Reps. 10	Sen. 12 Reps. 10	Sen. 1 year Reps. 1 year	One year, by the people	Indefinitely	William E. Kimball	800 00
Virginia	By general ticket	1st Tuesday in April	Richmond, 1st Wednesday in May	Sen. 12 Reps. 10	Sen. 12 Reps. 10	Sen. 1 year Reps. 1 year	One year, by the people	Indefinitely	William E. Kimball	800 00
N. Carolina	By general ticket	1st Tuesday in April	Raleigh, 1st Wednesday in May	Sen. 12 Reps. 10	Sen. 12 Reps. 10	Sen. 1 year Reps. 1 year	One year, by the people	Indefinitely	William E. Kimball	800 00
S. Carolina	By general ticket	1st Tuesday in April	Columbia, 1st Wednesday in May	Sen. 12 Reps. 10	Sen. 12 Reps. 10	Sen. 1 year Reps. 1 year	One year, by the people	Indefinitely	William E. Kimball	800 00
Georgia	By general ticket	1st Tuesday in April	Savannah, 1st Wednesday in May	Sen. 12 Reps. 10	Sen. 12 Reps. 10	Sen. 1 year Reps. 1 year	One year, by the people	Indefinitely	William E. Kimball	800 00
Florida	By general ticket	1st Tuesday in April	Tallahassee, 1st Wednesday in May	Sen. 12 Reps. 10	Sen. 12 Reps. 10	Sen. 1 year Reps. 1 year	One year, by the people	Indefinitely	William E. Kimball	800 00
Alabama	By general ticket	1st Tuesday in April	Montgomery, 1st Wednesday in May	Sen. 12 Reps. 10	Sen. 12 Reps. 10	Sen. 1 year Reps. 1 year	One year, by the people	Indefinitely	William E. Kimball	800 00
Mississippi	By general ticket	1st Tuesday in April	Jackson, 1st Wednesday in May	Sen. 12 Reps. 10	Sen. 12 Reps. 10	Sen. 1 year Reps. 1 year	One year, by the people	Indefinitely	William E. Kimball	800 00
Louisiana	By general ticket	1st Tuesday in April	New Orleans, 1st Wednesday in May	Sen. 12 Reps. 10	Sen. 12 Reps. 10	Sen. 1 year Reps. 1 year	One year, by the people	Indefinitely	William E. Kimball	800 00
Arkansas	By general ticket	1st Tuesday in April	Fayetteville, 1st Wednesday in May	Sen. 12 Reps. 10	Sen. 12 Reps. 10	Sen. 1 year Reps. 1 year	One year, by the people	Indefinitely	William E. Kimball	800 00
Texas	By general ticket	1st Tuesday in April	San Antonio, 1st Wednesday in May	Sen. 12 Reps. 10	Sen. 12 Reps. 10	Sen. 1 year Reps. 1 year	One year, by the people	Indefinitely	William E. Kimball	800 00
Illinois	By general ticket	1st Tuesday in April	Springfield, 1st Wednesday in May	Sen. 12 Reps. 10	Sen. 12 Reps. 10	Sen. 1 year Reps. 1 year	One year, by the people	Indefinitely	William E. Kimball	800 00
Indiana	By general ticket	1st Tuesday in April	Indianapolis, 1st Wednesday in May	Sen. 12 Reps. 10	Sen. 12 Reps. 10	Sen. 1 year Reps. 1 year	One year, by the people	Indefinitely	William E. Kimball	800 00
Ohio	By general ticket	1st Tuesday in April	Columbus, 1st Wednesday in May	Sen. 12 Reps. 10	Sen. 12 Reps. 10	Sen. 1 year Reps. 1 year	One year, by the people	Indefinitely	William E. Kimball	800 00
Michigan	By general ticket	1st Tuesday in April	Lansing, 1st Wednesday in May	Sen. 12 Reps. 10	Sen. 12 Reps. 10	Sen. 1 year Reps. 1 year	One year, by the people	Indefinitely	William E. Kimball	800 00
Wisconsin	By general ticket	1st Tuesday in April	Madison, 1st Wednesday in May	Sen. 12 Reps. 10	Sen. 12 Reps. 10	Sen. 1 year Reps. 1 year	One year, by the people	Indefinitely	William E. Kimball	800 00
Iowa	By general ticket	1st Tuesday in April	Des Moines, 1st Wednesday in May	Sen. 12 Reps. 10	Sen. 12 Reps. 10	Sen. 1 year Reps. 1 year	One year, by the people	Indefinitely	William E. Kimball	800 00
Nebraska	By general ticket	1st Tuesday in April	Lincoln, 1st Wednesday in May	Sen. 12 Reps. 10	Sen. 12 Reps. 10	Sen. 1 year Reps. 1 year	One year, by the people	Indefinitely	William E. Kimball	800 00
Kansas	By general ticket	1st Tuesday in April	Topeka, 1st Wednesday in May	Sen. 12 Reps. 10	Sen. 12 Reps. 10	Sen. 1 year Reps. 1 year	One year, by the people	Indefinitely	William E. Kimball	800 00
Minnesota	By general ticket	1st Tuesday in April	St. Paul, 1st Wednesday in May	Sen. 12 Reps. 10	Sen. 12 Reps. 10	Sen. 1 year Reps. 1 year	One year, by the people	Indefinitely	William E. Kimball	800 00
Dakota	By general ticket	1st Tuesday in April	Sioux Falls, 1st Wednesday in May	Sen. 12 Reps. 10	Sen. 12 Reps. 10	Sen. 1 year Reps. 1 year	One year, by the people	Indefinitely	William E. Kimball	800 00
Montana	By general ticket	1st Tuesday in April	Helena, 1st Wednesday in May	Sen. 12 Reps. 10	Sen. 12 Reps. 10	Sen. 1 year Reps. 1 year	One year, by the people	Indefinitely	William E. Kimball	800 00
Idaho	By general ticket	1st Tuesday in April	Boise, 1st Wednesday in May	Sen. 12 Reps. 10	Sen. 12 Reps. 10	Sen. 1 year Reps. 1 year	One year, by the people	Indefinitely	William E. Kimball	800 00
Wyoming	By general ticket	1st Tuesday in April	Cheyenne, 1st Wednesday in May	Sen. 12 Reps. 10	Sen. 12 Reps. 10	Sen. 1 year Reps. 1 year	One year, by the people	Indefinitely	William E. Kimball	800 00
Utah	By general ticket	1st Tuesday in April	Salt Lake City, 1st Wednesday in May	Sen. 12 Reps. 10	Sen. 12 Reps. 10	Sen. 1 year Reps. 1 year	One year, by the people	Indefinitely	William E. Kimball	800 00
Nevada	By general ticket	1st Tuesday in April	Carson City, 1st Wednesday in May	Sen. 12 Reps. 10	Sen. 12 Reps. 10	Sen. 1 year Reps. 1 year	One year, by the people	Indefinitely	William E. Kimball	800 00
Arizona	By general ticket	1st Tuesday in April	Tucson, 1st Wednesday in May	Sen. 12 Reps. 10	Sen. 12 Reps. 10	Sen. 1 year Reps. 1 year	One year, by the people	Indefinitely	William E. Kimball	800 00
California	By general ticket	1st Tuesday in April	Sacramento, 1st Wednesday in May	Sen. 12 Reps. 10	Sen. 12 Reps. 10	Sen. 1 year Reps. 1 year	One year, by the people	Indefinitely	William E. Kimball	800 00
Nevada	By general ticket	1st Tuesday in April	Carson City, 1st Wednesday in May	Sen. 12 Reps. 10	Sen. 12 Reps. 10	Sen. 1 year Reps. 1 year	One year, by the people	Indefinitely	William E. Kimball	800 00
Idaho	By general ticket	1st Tuesday in April	Boise, 1st Wednesday in May	Sen. 12 Reps. 10	Sen. 12 Reps. 10	Sen. 1 year Reps. 1 year	One year, by the people	Indefinitely	William E. Kimball	800 00
Wyoming	By general ticket	1st Tuesday in April	Cheyenne, 1st Wednesday in May	Sen. 12 Reps. 10	Sen. 12 Reps. 10	Sen. 1 year Reps. 1 year	One year, by the people	Indefinitely	William E. Kimball	800 00
Utah	By general ticket	1st Tuesday in April	Salt Lake City, 1st Wednesday in May	Sen. 12 Reps. 10	Sen. 12 Reps. 10	Sen. 1 year Reps. 1 year	One year, by the people	Indefinitely	William E. Kimball	800 00
Nevada	By general ticket	1st Tuesday in April	Carson City, 1st Wednesday in May	Sen. 12 Reps. 10	Sen. 12 Reps. 10	Sen. 1 year Reps. 1 year	One year, by the people	Indefinitely	William E. Kimball	800 00
Arizona	By general ticket	1st Tuesday in April	Tucson, 1st Wednesday in May	Sen. 12 Reps. 10	Sen. 12 Reps. 10	Sen. 1 year Reps. 1 year	One year, by the people	Indefinitely	William E. Kimball	800 00
California	By general ticket	1st Tuesday in April	Sacramento, 1st Wednesday in May	Sen. 12 Reps. 10	Sen. 12 Reps. 10	Sen. 1 year Reps. 1 year	One year, by the people	Indefinitely	William E. Kimball	800 00

## DEATH OF MR. RICARDO.

The country and his friends have to lament the loss of this enlightened, amiable, and truly virtuous senator. An express arrived in town on Friday morning, with an account of his death, at his seat in Gloucestershire. The disease is said to have been water on the brain.

Political economy remained nearly in the state in which it was left by Smith, till the appearance of the writings of Mr. Ricardo. To him we are indebted for the discovery of many important principles, and for the correction and modification of many of those laid down by his great predecessor. But in the brief notice to which we must now confine ourselves, we can only allude generally to his merits as a political economist, without attempting a specification of them.